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# The Millheim Journal.

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### The Early Rain.

Down through the misty air,
Down from the gloom above,
Falling, pattering everywhere,
The rain comes quick with love.
Softly the missel-thrush
Sings in the golden storm;
The robin under a laurel bush
Waits for to-morrow morn.

Drip, drip, drip from the eaves,
Pit, pit, pit on the pane,
Swish, swish, swish on the drenched leaves,
List! 'tis the song of the rain.
Grasses are bending low,
Green is the corn and thick;
You can almost see the nettles grow,
They grow so strong and quick.

Soft is the wind from the west,
Softer the rain's low sigh;
The sparrow washes his smoky breast,
And watches the gloomy sky.
Stirred are the boughs by the breeze,
Scarcely a leaf is still,
Something is moving among the trees,
Like a restless spirit of ill.

Standing watching the rain,
Do you seem to hear
The voice of God ou speaking again
To man's ungrateful ear?
Promising plenty and peace,
Garners with treasure heaped,
That seed-time and harvest shall not cease
Till the harvest of earth be reaped.

—*The Argosy.*

## NOT A SUCCESS.

"Dear me," said Mrs. Heatherly, "some folks do have all the luck! I thought when my Cousin Speakwell was appointed assistant bishop of the Cranberry Swamp diocese, that it was quite a social distinction. But here's Helen Jones's uncle been put up for Cninese ambassador! And I suppose she'll get all her tea and chessmen for nothing now, besides the credit of the thing!"

And Mrs. Heatherley actually burst into tears.

From the very first moment of her arrival in Cherry hill, Mrs. Jones had been her rival. If she decorated her parlors in lotus-leaves and cat-tails, Mrs. Jones immediately ordered an artist from Philadelphia to paint her ceilings in peacock-plumes and half-open sunflower buds. If she gave a light tea, Mrs. Jones followed with a full-fledged dinner-party. If she had a fancy masquerade-party, Mrs. Jones issued cards for private theatricals. And now the glories of the assistant bishopric were entirely eclipsed by the ambassador to China.

Mrs. Jones ordered her white ponies and basket-phaeton, and drove in state through Cherry hill, to invite all her friends and acquaintances to an evening reception.

"To meet my uncle," she said, graciously, "before he sails for China!"

For Mrs. Jones, albeit she never had seen her Uncle John Jones, was seized, all of a sudden, with the most affectionate devotion for him, and telegraphed him to come at once to Cherry hill. And the letter which followed was full of niece-like devotion.

"I have always felt," she said, "that it was a cruel deprivation to see so little of my husband's relations. And now that we are so soon to lose you, I must insist on at least one visit. We have some charming people in Cherry hill, who would esteem it a privilege to make your acquaintance. We shall meet you, without fail, at the six-forty train from Philadelphia, on Wednesday next."

Mr. Jones, a blunt, bullet-headed man, who was in the drug business, scratched his nose when he heard of his wife's prowess.

"It's all a puzzle to me," said he. "Uncle John never had any brains."

"Dear me!" said Mrs. Jones, "what brains are needed to be a Chinese ambassador? It's all political influence and wire-pulling, don't you see?"

"Well," said Mr. Jones, "there's something in that. I remember Uncle John being president of a Polk and Dallas club, for years ago, or so, in the village. And he manufactured torch-lights for the political processions, and had a very good voice for a hurrah. What puzzles me, however, is what on earth he will think of our getting so very affectionate all of a sudden, after neglecting him for all these years."

"No matter what he thinks," said Mrs. Jones, briskly. "I'll soon bring him around. Only think—ambassador to China! What will Mrs. Heatherley say? You must telegraph at once for plenty of pates de foie gras and cold, potted game. And I'll have the two colored waiters from the hotel. Mary Ann is very well in her way, but she will need additional help on an occasion like this. I shall ask ex-Governor Philipstarbaugh and his wife—they are visiting the Whites; and an especial card shall be sent to that stupid, old assistant bishop that Charlotte Heatherley boasts so much about. Mr. Chimefield, the poet, is in town also, and I shall beg Miss Bulkley to bring her violin and give us one of those sweet 'Scandinavian Dreams' that she improvises so sweetly. Let me see, there will be about sixty people here, unless I receive more regrets than I at present anticipate."

"Sixty people, eh?" repeated Mr. Jones. "Ain't that considerable of a blow-out, Fanny? We haven't settled Spagnette's bill for that last tea-fight, you must remember."

"Tea-fight! Blow-out!" Mrs. Jones repeated, in infinite disgust. "Peter, I haven't any patience to hear you use those odious, vulgar expressions. How are Ethel and Constantia to get married, I'd like to know, if the dear girls never are to see any society? Are the ponies ready?"

"You can't have the ponies to-day," said Mr. Jones. "The livery-stable man says they don't stir out of their stalls until the whole account is settled—three hundred and odd dollars."

"How absurd of him!" said Mrs. Jones, with a shrug of her plump shoulders. "And now, of all times in the world! But never mind—I shall walk!"

And Mrs. Jones, nothing daunted, put on a rose-bud-trimmed bonnet, a pretty imitation cashmere shawl, and a pair of cream-colored kid gloves, and set forth to the florist's, where she ordered a profusion of flowers; and to the pastry-cook's, where she hesitated between water ices, and Neapolitan cream; and finally went home, wearied, but triumphant.

"I'll show the Chinese ambassador that there is some style about his country cousins," she declared, to Ethel and Constantia, who were remodeling their old dresses, to appear as new as possible.

And really Mrs. Jones's parlors did appear exquisitely tasteful and pretty when the eventful evening arrived.

The chandeliers—new for the occasion—were draped with smilax; the mantels banked with cyclamen and begonia leaves; the angles of the apartment filled with tall palms and stately ferns.

Miss Bulkley was there, with her violin, and a package of music nearly as large as a Saratoga trunk; the ex-governor and his lady were on time, and the assistant bishop of the Cranberry swamp diocese appeared, in a red-nosed and pompous manner, with his cousin, Mrs. Heatherley, leaning on his arm. And, as the room began to fill, Mrs. Jones waxed a little nervous.

"I do hope nothing has happened to the train," she thought. "If he shouldn't be here, after all, I should feel myself a social fraud."

But, as the old Antwerp clock in the corner struck ten, there was a little bustle, the sound of retreating carriage-wheels — Uncle Jones had arrived!

And the guests parted right and left, to admit of the entrance of a stout old gentleman in a suit of home-dyed butternut-brown, a pair of silver spectacles, very red hands, entirely innocent of gloves, and a blue-checked shirt.

"Well, Niece Jones," said this remarkable apparation, grasping Mrs. Jones's pretty, little kid-gloved hands. "I'm dreadful glad to make your acquaintance. And this 'ere's Peter, is it? I hain't seen Peter since he was a boy."

"Uncle," said Mrs. Jones, with a sort of hysteric gasp, "allow me to present to you—"

"Oh, yes, I see," said Uncle Jones. "Company to tea, eh? Your servant, ladies and gentlemen, your servant," bowing comprehensively around the room. "And seein' we're all here together, so nice and friendly," he added, "I'll jest ask you all to look at a new kind o' salve as I've took the agency of—the 'Electric Agony Eradicator,' only twenty-five cents a box, and five boxes for a dollar. Business is business, you know, and as I make my living this way, I'm sure my niece and nephew here won't object to my selling off the stock-in-trade to the best advantage before I leave the country. Perhaps the company don't know that I sail as skipper of the Lovely Louise next month—up to the Newfunlan' fishinbanks, and round by way of Nova Scotia?"

"But," gasped Mrs. Jones, "we thought—that is, we understood—we read in the paper, I would say—that you were to be the ambassador to China."

"Me!" said Uncle Jones. "Not if I know it! Me go to furrin parts, to be eaten up with chopsticks, or burned alive by the coolies? I guess not! P'r'aps it's John J. Jones you're thinking about. He's from the same place as I am—a great friend of the administration—and I've heerd as he's got a plump office from the big-bugs at Washington. I'm John J. Jones—Jacob, you know, arter my great-gran'ther, as was in the blacksmithy bus'nes'. Oh, I ain't no Chinese ambassador! I'm only a salve-manufacturer. It'd dreadful good for frosted feet an' ears, the 'Electric Agony Eradicator' is—and p'r'aps I may have a good chance to sell a few gross of boxes on board the Lovely Louise, if it's a middlin' cold trip."

Poor Mrs. Jones stood aghast as the distinguished guest of the evening circulated around amid the perfumed groups, with his "Agony Eradicator," selling off the precious panacea with great success.

Mrs. Heatherley giggled audibly; the assistant bishop elevated his Roman nose with an air of superciliousness; the fair violinist laid down her bow, and only the instant announcement of supper would have prevented a general dissolution of this social parliament.

Uncle Jones ate as if he were a starved wolf, and then drank as he had been transformed into a fish; and finally fell asleep on a sofa in the corner and snored aloud, with his pocket full of "salve-boxes" and a handkerchief over his face.

He went home the next day. The Cherry hill Jones's did not urge him to stay longer; and Mrs. Heatherley called to condole with Mrs. Jones in person.

"It must have been so mortifying to the poor thing!" said she, with simulated sympathy.

But Mrs. Jones did not see her. She was crying in her own room, and sent down a message of "Not at home."

"I don't care how soon we leave Cherry hill," she sobbed. "I never can look any one in the face again. I never was so ashamed in all my life! And if ever anyone mentions the name 'China,' or 'the Chinese,' in my presence again, I'll commit suicide, that I will!"

For Mrs. Jones's party had not been a success.

### Among the Mongols.

The Mongol of to-day is in many respects a separate man, timid, yet given to long, lonely journeys over pathless deserts; habitually abstemious, yet a drunkard; a controversialist, yet superstitious; a thief by instinct, yet law-abiding; rough, brutal, and cruel—yet in one respect gentler than any European. Nothing can induce him to hurt an animal, however low in the scale of creation. "Nowhere," says a recent traveller, "will you find less cruelty than in Mongolia. Not only do their cattle and flocks receive expressions of sympathy in suffering, and such alleviation of pain as their owner knows how to give, but even the meanest creatures (insects and reptiles included) are treated with consideration. Crows perch themselves on the top of loaded camels, and deliberately steal before the very eyes of the vociferating owners; hawks scoop down in the market-place at Urga, and snatch eatables from the hands of the unwary, who simply accuse the thief of patricide, and pass on. My bald-headed camel driver was nearly driven to distraction one evening by a cloud of mosquitoes which kept hovering over and alighting on his shining pate. During the night there came a touch of frost, and when we rose in the morning not an insect was on the wing. Looking at them as they clung benumbed to the sides of the tent, he remarked, 'The mosquitoes are frozen!' and then added, in a tone of sincere sympathy, the Mongol phrase expressive of pity, 'Hoarhe! hoarhe!' There was no sarcasm or hypocrisy about it." This tenderness is the more strange because the Mongols in their few cities or standing camps let beggars die of cold and exposure, though they never display the complete callousness of Chinese. The Chinese government in Lama Miao, the great entrepot, punishes highway robbery with violence by a sentence of death from starvation; and our traveler saw this sentence carried out, the man being placed in a cage in the street, with his head outside, so that he might see the eating-shops, and die slowly of hunger and thirst. He was four days dying there in public. The Chinese citizens found this interesting, and strolled up every evening, laughing and jesting, to see the unhappy wretch suffer.

### A Cheese-Making Berry.

A cheese-making berry has recently been discovered in India, which seems to be a capital substitute for rennet. Puneria, as the natives call it, is the berry of a plant known scientifically as "withania coagulans," a shrub which is common in the Punjab and Trans-Indus territory, and which has long been used by the Afghans and Belooches to curdle milk.

Experiments conducted officially on a farm belonging to the governor of Bombay have demonstrated the efficiency of the berry in the manufacture of cheese, a perfect curd being produced and the cheese turning out excellently; and, with a view to the more extended cultivation of the shrub, an experimental plantation is to be established at the government botanical gardens at Saharanpore.

The puneria, so-called from the Persian name of cheese, is prepared by placing about two ounces of the berries in a small quantity of cold water, and allowing it to simmer by the side of a fire for twelve hours. It is said that half a pint of the decoction will suffice to curdle fifty-five gallons of milk.—*Cassell's Family Magazine.*

## GEN. SCOTT'S NARROW ESCAPE.

### An Interesting Reminiscence from the Autobiography of Thurlow Weed—How the General's Legs Saved Him.

From the autobiography of Thurlow Weed, the following interesting account of an incident preceding the battle of Chippewa, in 1814, is taken;

One evening after our rubber, I said to the general, "There is one question I have often wished to ask you, but have been restrained by the fear that it might be improper." The general drew himself up and said in his emphatic manner: "Sir, you are incapable of asking an improper question." I said: "You are very kind; but if my inquiry is indiscreet I am sure you will allow it to pass unanswered."

"I hear you, sir," he replied.

"Well, then, general, did anything remarkable happen to you on the morning of the battle of the Chippewas?"

After a brief but impressive silence, he said: "Yes, sir; something did happen to me—something very remarkable, and I will now, for the third time in my life, repeat the story: The 4th day of July, 1814, was one of extreme heat. On that day my brigade skirmished with a British force commanded by General Riall, from an early hour in the morning till late in the afternoon. We had driven the enemy down the river some twelve miles to Street's creek, near Chippewa, where we encamped for the night, our army occupying the west, while that of the enemy was encamped on the east side of the creek. After our tents had been pitched I observed a flag borne by a man in peasant's dress approaching my marquee. He brought a letter from a lady who occupied a large mansion on the opposite side of the creek, informing me that she was the wife of a member of Parliament, who was then at Quebec; that her children, servants and a young lady friend were alone with her in the house; that General Riall had placed a sentinel before her door, and that she ventured, with great doubts of the propriety of the request, to ask that I would place a sentinel upon the bridge to protect her against stragglers from our camp. I assured the messenger that the lady's request should be complied with. Early the next morning the same messenger, bearing a white flag, reappeared with a note from the same lady, thanking me for the protection she had enjoyed, adding that, in acknowledgment of my civilities, she begged that I would, with such members of my staff as I chose to bring with me, accept the hospitalities of her house at a breakfast which had been prepared with considerable attention, and was quite ready. Acting upon an impulse which I have never been able to analyze or comprehend, I called two of my aids, Lieutenants Worth and Watts, and returned to the mansion already indicated. We met our hostess at the door, who ushered us into the dining-room, where breakfast awaited us, and where the young lady previously referred to was already seated by the coffee urn. Our hostess asking to be excused for a few minutes, the young lady immediately served our coffee. Before we had broken our fast, Lieutenant Watts rose from the table to get his bandana (that being before the days of napkins), which he had left in his cap on a side table by the window, glancing through which he saw Indians approaching the house on one side and red-coats approaching it on the other, with an evident purpose of surrounding it and us, and instantly exclaimed: 'General, we are betrayed!' Springing from the table and clearing the house I saw our danger, and, remembering Lord Chesterfield had said: "Whatever it is proper to do it is proper to do well," and as we had to run, and my legs were longer than my companions', I soon outstripped them. As we made our escape we were fired at, but got across the bridge in safety.

"I felt so much shame and mortification at having so nearly fallen into a trap that I could scarcely fix my mind upon the duties which now demanded my undivided attention. I knew that I had committed a great indiscretion in accepting the singular invitation, and that if any disaster resulted from it I richly deserved to lose both my commission and character. I constantly found myself wondering whether the lady really intended to betray us, or had been accidentally observed. The question would recur, even amidst the excitement of battle. Fortunately, however, my presence and services in the field were not required until Generals Porter and Ripley had been engaged at intervals for several hours, so that when my brigade, with Towson's artillery, were ordered to cross Street's creek, my nerves and confidence had become measurably quieted and restored.

"I need not describe the battle of Chippewa. That belongs to, and is part of, the history of our country. It is sufficient to say that at the close of the day we were masters of the position, and that our arms were in no way discredited. The British army had fallen back, leaving their wounded in our possession. The mansion which I had visited in the morning was the largest house near, and to that the wounded officers in both armies were carried for surgical treatment. As soon as I could leave the field I went over to look after my wounded. I found the English officers lying on the first floor and our own on the floor above. I saw in the lower room the young lady whom I had met in the morning at the breakfast table, her white dress all sprinkled with blood. She had been attending to the British wounded. On the second floor, just as I was turning into the room where officers were, I met my hostess. One glance at her was quite sufficient to answer the question which I had been asking myself all day. She had intended to betray me, and nothing but the accident of my aid rising for his handkerchief saved us from capture.

"Years afterward, in reflecting upon this incident, I was led to doubt whether I had not misconstrued her startled manner as I suddenly encounted her. That unexpected meeting would have occasioned embarrassment in either contingency, and it is so difficult to believe a lady of cultivation and refinement capable of such an act, that I am now, nearly half a century after the event, disposed to give my hostess the benefit of that doubt. And now, sir," added the general, "this is the third time in my life I have told this story. I do not remember to have been spoken to before on that subject for many years."

He looked at me and seemed to be considering with himself a few moments, and then said: "Remembering your intimacy with General Worth, I need not inquire how you came to a knowledge of our secret."

"Well, general," I replied, "I have kept the secret faithfully for more than forty years, always hoping to obtain your own version of what struck me as a most remarkable incident in your military life."

### Whistling Superstitions.

In whatever way regarded, either as a graceful accomplishment or as the spontaneous expression of light-heartedness, whistling has in our own and foreign countries generally attracted considerable attention. Why it should have been invested with so much superstitious awe it is difficult to say, but it is a curious fact that the same antipathy which it aroused among certain classes of our countrymen is found existing in the most distant parts of the earth, where, as yet, civilization has made little or no imperceptible pogress. Thus Captain Burton tells us how the Arabs dislike to hear a person whistle, called by them el sifr. Some maintain that the whistler's mouth is not to be purified for forty days; while, according to the explanation of others, Satan touching a man's body causes him to produce, what they consider, an offensive sound. The natives of the Tonga Islands, Polynesia, hold it to be wrong to whistle, as this act is thought to be disrespectful to God. In Iceland the villagers have the same objection to whistling, and so far do they carry their superstitious dread of it that "if one swings about him a stick, whip, wand, or aught that makes a whistling sound, he scares from him the Holy Ghost"; while other Icelanders, who consider themselves free from superstitions, cautiously give the advice: "Do it not; for who knoweth what is in the air?" However eccentric these phases of superstitious belief may appear to us, yet it must not be forgotten that very similar notions prevail at the present day in this country. A correspondent, of *Notes and Queries* for instance, relates how one day, after attempting in vain to get his dog to obey orders to come into the house, his wife tried to coax it by whistling, when she was suddenly interupted by a servant, a Roman Catholic, who exclaimed in the most piteous accents, "If you please, ma'am, don't whistle—every time a woman whistles, the heart of the blessed Virgin bleeds!" In some districts of North Germany the villagers say that if one whistles in the evening it makes the angels weep. — *Popular Science Monthly.*

### A Fowl Ball.

Scene at the base-ball ground. A ball was knocked sidewise and caught on a fly. "Foul and out!" was the cry of the umpire. A charming high school girl looking at the game ejaculates: "Ah, really! How can it be a fowl? I don't see any feathers!" And she turned to her attendant with an inquiring look. "Well—oh! Yes, you see," he stammered, "the reason you don't see the feathers is because it belongs to the picked nine."—*Peoria Transcript.*

## CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

### Hindoo Children's Dolls.

Once a year, just before the Dasserah festival, the little Hindoo girls destroy their dolls. The girls dress themselves in the brightest colors, and march through the busy bazars of the city, and along roads shaded by over-hanging mango or sissoo trees, till they come to water—probably a tank built by some pious Hindoo. A crowd of men and women follow them. Round the tank are feathery bamboos, plantains with their broad hanging leaves, and mango trees, and on every side are flights of steps leading down to the water. No Hindoo girl has such a family of dolls as many of our readers have in this country. But her dolls cost very little, and so the last one is easily replaced. They are made of rags, or more generally of mud or clay, dried in the sun or baked in an oven, and rudely daubed with paint. An English doll is a marvel to a Hindoo girl. The fair, blue eyes, pretty face, and the clothes that come off and on, fill her with wonder. In some of the mission schools the scholars get presents at Christmas, and the girls get dolls, to their great delight.

### A Field Naturalist.

Forty years ago, or more, a small, brightly spotted turtle was described as living near Philadelphia, and two miserable specimens were sent to Professor Agassiz. It was called Muhlenberg's turtle, and since then not one has been seen until last summer. My friend was always on the lookout, never failing to pick up or turn over every small turtle he met on the meadows or along the creeks, and examine whether the marks on its under shell were those of the lost species. Finally, one of the ditches in the meadows was drained off to be repaired, and there, within a short distance, were picked up six Muhlenberg turtles! If you go to Cambridge, Mass., you can see four of them alive and healthy to-day. They could easily have gone out of that ditch into other ditches, and so into the creek; but, if they ever did, they have succeeded for twenty years in escaping some pretty sharp eyes.

This little incident has a moral for us in two ways. One is, that often the apparent rarity of an animal comes from the fact that we don't know where to look for it; and the other, that it takes a practiced eye to know it when you have found it, and to take care that it does not get lost sight of again. Practice your methods of observation, then, without ceasing, You cannot make discoveries in any other way. And the cultivation of the habit will be of inestimable advantage to you.

This is the merest hint of how, without going away from home, by always keeping his eyes open, a man, or a boy or a girl can study, to the great advantage and enjoyment of himself, or herself, but to the help of all the rest of us. I should like to tell you how patiently this naturalist watches the ways of the wary birds and small game he loves; how those sunfish and shy darters forget that he is looking quietly down through the still water, and go on with their daily life as he wants to witness it; how he drifts silently at midnight, hid in his boat, close to the timid heron, and sees him strike at his prey; or how, concealed in the topmost branches of a lofty tree, he overlooks the water-birds drilling their little ones, and smiles at the play of a pair of rare otters, whose noses would not be in sight an instant did they suppose any one was looking at them. But I cannot recount all his vigils and ingenious experiments, or the entertaining facts they bring to our knowledge, since my object now is simply to give you a suggestion of how much one man may do and learn on a single farm in the most thickly settled part of the United States.—*St. Nicholas.*

### Curious Indian Belief.

The Sanpoel tribe number about 400 Indians and they all belong to a sect known as the dreamers. They are looking for another flood, which they expect soon to come upon the earth. In order to be prepared they have secured all the necessary material for the building of an ark, in which to sail off, as Noah did, when the flood comes. Among the material is 50,000 feet of lumber. The ark is to be fifty feet long and about fifty or sixty feet wide. The dreamers have a small following among the Indians of the Palouse, Snake River, Warm Springs, Umatillas and other tribes. They believe that the whites will all be drowned when the flood comes, and that they only will be saved, and will be enabled to live off the fat of the land without having to work at all.—*Seattle (W. T.) Post.*

## PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

A watch like faith, is comparatively worthless without works.

Why are there no female bill-collectors?—Because a woman's work is never "dun."

"There's millions in it," said Smith. "In what?" asked Brown. "Why in billions, of course, ha! ha! ha!"

Many a man thinks that the world has taken up arms against him when his stomach is struggling hard with a boiled dinner.

"You say your brother is younger than you, yet he looks much older?" "Yes, he has seen a great deal of trouble; but I never married."

"I am saddest when I write humorous articles," said a 'funny man' to an acquaintance. "And I," replied the acquaintance, "am saddest when I read them."

It is wrong to laugh at the crooked legs of the young man in tight trousers, but it is perfectly proper to laugh at the tight trousers upon the man with the crooked legs.

Medical journals continue to inform people "how colds are taken." The Globe gently imitates that a little information upon how to get rid of them promptly would be equally acceptable.

It gives a New York man an awful start to suddenly observe a clipping from the Chinese newspaper which has been left lying on his table by some mischievious friend. His first thought, of course, is that it is a wash bill.

Two young city ladies in the country were standing by the side of a wide ditch, which they didn't know how to cross. They appealed to a boy who was coming along the road for help, whereupon he pointed behind them with a startled air and yelled "Snakes!" The young ladies crossed the ditch at a single bound.

Lili asks her mother: "What do you like best, good dreams or bad ones?" "Good ones. And you?" "Oh, I like bad dreams best." "Why?" "Because when I have good dreams I find when I wake up that they are not true, and that annoys me; whilst when I have had bad ones I am happy when I wake, because they are not true."

### Japanese Holidays.

The Japanese have more than twenty fanciful names by which they designate their beautiful country, but the sobriquet which to a foreigner seems most fitting is certainly the land of holidays. No excuse is too trivial for a Japanese to make holidays, and when he does not make them himself, the government politely steps in and makes them for him. Thus, one day in every six, called ichi roku, is a statute holiday; so is the third day in every moon, whilst the list of national festivals commemorative of great men or of great deeds is simply inexhaustible. If a great man dies in England, they commemorate him by a monument in Westminster Abbey; if a great man dies in Japan, he is remembered by a holiday; so that what with the mythical great men who are thus remembered and the historical great men who have died during the past five thousand years, it is a little difficult to find a day of the Japanese year which has not the name of a celebrity attached to it; just as, in glancing down a Roman Catholic calandar, we find that every day has its particular saint. But the greatest day of the year, the festival par excellence of the people, the festival into which is compressed the essence of the fun and enjoyment and happiness of all the other days put together, is the festival of the new year. We may be familiar with the celebration of the day in Paris or New York, but the proceedings there are tame and lifeless when compared with the spontaneous outburst of rejoicing which characterizes new year's day in Japan.

### Pele's Hair.

A singular product of vitreous lavas is called in Hawaii "Pele's Hair." This silky, filamentous substance is described by Miss Gordon Cumming in her latest book of travels, as "of a rich olive-green or yellowish-brown color, and glossy, like the byssus of certain shells, but very brittle to handle." It is said to be produced by the wind catching the fiery spray thrown up from the crater, but the extreme fineness of its texture seems rather to suggest the action of escaping vapors within the lava itself. This view is strengthened by the circumstance that a perfect counterfeit is fabricated at iron-works by passing jets of steam through molten slag, when a material resembling vitreous cotton-wool, admirably adapted for packing fragile articles, results. The chief seat of its natural production is the great Hawaiian crater of Kilauea (personified as the Fire Goddess Pele), and it is found well adapted for nest-building by some inventive Hawaiian birds.

# The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, JUNE 14TH, 1883.

BY DEININGER & BUMILLER.


## Church & Sunday School Directory.

**Evangelical.**

*Revs. B. Hengst and H. A. Benfer, Preach's*

Rev. H. A. Benfer will preach next Sunday morning.

Sunday School, 1½ P. M.—Rev. C. F. Gephart, Supt

Missionary Society meets on the third Monday evening of each month.

**Methodist.**

*Rev. Furman Adams Preacher-in-charge.*

Regular preaching next Sunday evening.

Sunday School at 10½ A. M.—D. A. Musser, Sup't

**Reformed.**

*Rev. Zwingli A. Yearick, Pastor.*

Preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday morning, German.

Mite society meets regularly on the first Tuesday evening of each month.

**United Brethren.**

*Rev. J. G. W. Herald, Preacher-in-charge.*

Sunday School, 9 A. M.—A. R. Alexander, Supt

**Lutheran.**

*Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.*—

Preaching in Aaronsburg Sunday afternoon and in Millheim in the evening.

Sunday School at 9½ A.M. B. O. Deininger, Supt.

The Augsburg Bible Class meets every Saturday evening at 7 o'clock.

Ladies' Mite Society meets on the first Monday evening of each month.

## Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 935, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening.

Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.

C. W. HARTMAN, Sec. E. W. MAUCK, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.

D. L. ZERBY, Sec. T. G. ERNARD, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.

A. WALTER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.

J. W. Foote, Sec. D. I. Brown Pres't.

## Centre County Democratic Committee for 1883.

| DISTRICT. | | NAME. | P. O. ADDRESS. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Bellefonte | N. W. | J. M. Keichline, | Bellefonte |
| " | S. W. | Chas Smith, | " |
| " | W. W. | S. A. McQuistion, | " |
| Howard | boro. | Ira C. Leathers, | Howard |
| Milesburg | " | James P. Jones, | Milesburg |
| Millheim | " | F. P. Musser, | Millheim |
| Philipsburg | 1 W. | C. G. Herlinger, | Philipsburg |
| " | 2 W. | Sol Schmidt, | " |
| " | 3 W. | A. V. Carpenter, | " |
| Unionville | boro. | P. J. McDonald, | Fleming |
| Benner | twp. | Wm. Ishler, | Bellefonte |
| Bogus | " | Frank F. Adams, | Milesburg |
| Burnside | " | Henry Meeker, | Pine Glenn |
| College | " | John Boop, | Lemont |
| Curtin | " | John McCloskey, | Roland |
| Ferguson | O. P. | J. T. McCormick, | Stae College |
| " | N. P. | L. W. Walker, | Rock Springs |
| Gregg | S. P. | John Coldron | Spring Mills |
| " | N. P. | Wm. Luce, | Farmers' Mills |
| Haines | E. P. | L. B. Stover, | Woodward |
| " | W. P. | Geo. Bower, | Aaronsburg |
| Half Moon | twp. | J. H. Griffin, | Stormstown |
| Harris | " | D. W. Meyer, | Boalsburg |
| Howard | " | John Glenn, | Howard |
| Huston | " | John L. Miles, | Julian |
| Liberty | " | James P. Lelun, | Blanchard |
| Marion | " | J. J. Hoy, | Walker |
| Miles | " | Ellis Shafer, | Madisonburg |
| Patton | " | Agnew Sellers, Jr | Filmore |
| Penn | " | P. H. Stover, | Coburn |
| Potter | N. P. | D. J. Meyer, | Centre Hall |
| " | S. P. | Samuel Slack | Tusseyville |
| Rush | N. P. | William Cullen, | Philipsburg |
| " | S. P. | J. T. Hyde, | Sandy Ridge |
| Snow Shoe | twp. | Wm. R. Haynes, | Snow Shoe |
| Spring | " | E. C. Wood, | Bellefonte |
| Taylor | " | Hepburn Blowers, | Fowler |
| Union | " | S. K. Emerick, | Fleming |
| Walker | " | Jos. Emerick, | Bubblersburg |
| Worth | " | M. S. Spotts, | Port Matilda |

WM. C. HEINLE, Chairman.

W. MILES WALKER, Secretary.

The Democracy of Monroe county at their recent county meeting passed the following resolution with much enthusiasm :

"We endorse the administration of Governor Pattison and highly approve of his efforts to reform the flagrant political abuses that have entrenched themselves in every department of our state and municipal affairs and only regret that the legislature has not been as fully in accord with his well known desires for sweeping reforms as it ought to have been.

### IOWA DEMOCRATS.

The Democratic state convention of Iowa met at Des Moines on the 6th instant and nominated the following ticket: Governor, Judge Kinn; Judge of Supreme Court, Walter J. Hayes; Superintendent of Public Instruction, Edgar B. Farr.

A law was recently passed by our legislature granting the power to county commissioners to allow sheriffs for boarding prisoners up to fifty cents a day. Under the former law they were entitled to only twenty-five cents per day.

Col. McClure was rather opposed to an extra session and thought that Gov. Pattison "hugged" the constitution a trifle too closely; but the Governor called the session all the same

### OHIO REPUBLICANS.

The Buckeye Republicans held their state convention at Columbus, June 6th, and placed in nomination the following ticket: Governor, Judge J. B. Foraker, of Cincinatti; Lieutenant Governor, Wm. G. Rose; Supreme Judge, W. H. Upson, of Akron and John H. Doyle, of Toledo; Clerk Supreme Court, Dwight Crowell, of Ashtabula county; Attorney General, W. B. Earnhart, of Miami county; Auditor John F. Ogleree, of Clark county; Treasurer, John C. Brown, of Jefferson county; Commissioner of Common Schools, D. F. DeWolfe, of Toledo; Board of Public Works, Leo Weltz, of Wilmington.

The resolutions are a trifle to numerous to mention.

The extra session of the legislature adjourned over until next Tuesday the 19th, instant. Our weary statesman must have a little rest.

## The Legislature in Extra Session.

For some time past it was plainly manifest that no apportionment bills would pass the regular session of the legislature. The Stalwart majority of the Senate defeated all attemps of the Democrats and Independents combined to formulate and pass equitable legislative, congressional and judicial apportionments, and Gov Pattison has therefore called an extra session, in order to do the work that could and should have been done by the regular session.

The Governor's reason for calling the extra session are sound and logical and he will be fully sustained by fair-minded people of all parties. He says in his call among other things:

The constitution commands the general assembly "immediately after each state decennial census," to apportion the state into senatorial and representative districts. The imperative mandate has not been obeyed. By the joint rules of your house the time has gone by when any bills disclosing a purpose to perform this duty can be presented to me for approval.

The obligation is imposed upon the governor to "take care that the laws be faithfully executed." I deem it my duty, therefore, to exhaust my lawful authority to correct the grave default of the legislature.

Equally important and necessary, though not so specifically commanded by law, is the duty of the assembly to apportion the state into congressional and judicial districts. I, therefore, designate the apportionment of the state into senatorial, representative, congressional and judicial districts, as subjects for legislative consideration.

In addressing ourselves to these subjects we must keep constantly in view the guide provided in the constitution directing that the legislative districts shall be "composed of compact and contiguous territory as nearly equal in population as may be." This is a plain and simple rule established for our guidance by the fundamental law

I have selected a time for your assembling immediately succeeding the day of adjournment of your regular session, so as not to necessitate your recall after you had dispersed to your homes. In this way the expense of the session will be lessened as the machinery for the conduct of the business of the assembly is hereby for use.

I reluctantly convene the legislature at this season of the year. Nothing but a sense of the imperative duty compels me to adopt this course. I hope, however, that in a few days you will have concluded your labors to the satisfaction of the people, and having discharged your constitutional duties, will be able to return to your families and homes.

## A GOOD GOVERNOR.

### Chairman Hensel's Tribute to Governor Pattison.

From the Lancaster Intelligencer.

Governor Pattison emerges with great credit from his first association with the legislature. During the long session which has just ended he has discharged the duties of his gubernatorial office with zeal, intelligence and good judgement. He has carefully scrutinized the acts of the legislature, and has withheld his approval from a good number of them. In every instance his veto has been sustained by the legislature, and approved by the people. The success with which the governor has wielded the veto power is remarkable, especialy in view of the fact that he has had no previous experience with legislative work. At the commencement of the session there was some little jolting in the communication between the governor and the legislature, due to his inexperience in legislative ways; but that has long since disappeared, and there will be found no one to challenge the patent fact that Governor Pattison has proved equal to his situation; and that at the close of the session he stands superior in public esteem to the very unusually able legislature with whom he was connected in the discharge of his duties. Not only did he find in their work proper subjects for his veto, but in their abjournment, without passing the apportionment bills, he has been given just occasion to reprove them and to recall them to the discharge of a clearly neglected duty. No doubt Governor Pattison's judicious action is partly to be credited to his judicious confidential advisers; but a man who knows enough to recognize good advice when he sees it, is just the man who may be expected to be always equal to the situation in which he finds himself.

## Sound Views on Protection.

From the Nashville American, Dem.

There is nothing new in the idea of protecting American industries against European cheap labor. Of all the doctrines of this country it is best understood. Mr. Madison recognized it, Mr. Jefferson was its staunch friend, General Jackson advocated it in his outspoken way and Mr. Clay devoted a lifetime to it. There has been no dispute about what was meant. It is, in fact, the simplest doctrine in the world. It means and always has meant that our laboring people ought to be paid better prices than in Europe. Our statesmen in the first half of the century saw clearly that our industrial interests could not be developed and live if this were not done. Foreign competition, with pauper labor at its back, would have crushed out every effort to establish manufactures in this country. Such was the "doctrine of the fathers," and its practical application has already made the United States one of the great manufacturing countries of the world.

The Clearfield *Review* is out for Senator Wallace for President and gives five good reasons why he would be a strong candidate.

The *Patriot* pays the lower house of the legislature a just tribute in the following fine words. What the *Patriot* says will be pretty generally endorsed by the press and the people of the state—of course with a few small grains of allowance:

### Compliments well Deserved.

The testimonials tendered to the officers of the house of representatives previous to the adjournment were as fully merited as they were cordially given. While little can be said in favor of the custom of giving costly presents under such circumstances, the evil, if it be an evil, loses much of its force when the compliments are so fully deserved as they were in this case.

The legislature whose regular session has just closed was in every respect one of the best that has ever sat. The laws that have passed, as well as the measures that have been beaten, unite in testimony to this fact. There were some errors committed, but they were ewer than usual, and the aggregate of the work will command public favor.

No little share of the good work is attributable to the splendid organization of the house. The speaker, Mr. Faunce, supplemented his consummate parliamentary knowledge with a measure of integrity and ability that safely guided the body in the right path. The chief clerk, Mr. Meek, enforced rigid and exact economy in the administration of his arduous and important duties, and his staff, Messrs. McConey, Shadle and Johnson gave him willing and valuable assistance in the work. The other officers were alike faithful and efficient, and contributed their share to the creditable work that makes the summary of their efforts so commendable.

## Stopping a Campaign Fund.

June 1st, 1883, $2,796,041.39 of state money was credited to various banks in this state. The interest on this sum, varied according to the needs of the treasury, has formed in times past the republican campaign assessment fund. The house placed a prohibition on this payment by the state of republican campaign expense by passing the bill amending the provisions of section three of an act approved February 12, 1876, an act supplementary to the several acts relating to the state treasurer and commissioners of the sinking fund. The bill passed by an almost strictly partisan vote.

## *LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.*

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order issued by the Orphans' Court of Centre county, the subscriber, administrator of the estate of Thomas Wolfe, late of Miles township, Centre county, Pa., deceased, will offer at public sale, on the premises, at Wolfe's Store, on

TUESDAY, JUNE 19TH, 1883,

The following described valuable REAL ESTATE, viz:

No. 1. All those several tracts or pieces of land situate in Miles township, Centre Co., Pa., and bounded and described as follows: One thereof bounded on the east by lands of Henry Wolfe, Jan'l Geiswite and others, south by lands of John Stoner, west by lands of Reuben Kreamer and others, and north by lands of Daniel Wolfe, containing 23 acres, more or less, thereon erected two dwelling houses, store house, ware house, stables and other outbuildings.

No. 2. All the right, title and interest in and to all that certain tract of land, situate in Miles township, aforesaid, adjoining land of Benjamin Beck, George Weaver, Meyer and Strohecker and Henry Corman, containing 29 acres and 107 perches.

No. 3. All that certain tract of land situate in Miles township, aforesaid, adjoining lands of the late Jacob Wolf and John Scholl, containing 10 acres and 5 perches and allowance.

No. 4. All the right, title and interest in that certain tract of land, situate in Miles township, aforesaid, bounded by lands of George Brungard, Michael Bower, —— DeLong and Martin Rudy, containing 130 acres, more or less.

TERMS: One third of purchase money on confirmation of sale, one third in one year and the balance in one year thereafter. Defered payments to bear interest from confirmation of sale, and to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

Sale to begin at 1 o'clock, P. M., sharp.

J. R. WOLFE, Administrator

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Philip Stover, late of the borough of Millheim, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly proved for settlement.

J. W. STOVER, Executo.

Millheim, June 7th, 1883.

## Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Time Table.

LEAVE WESTWARD.

| | 1 A. M. | 3 A. M. | 5 P. M. | 7 P. M. | 9 P. M. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Montandon | 7.05 | 9.40 | 2.05 | 6.00 | 7.35 |
| Lewisburg | 7.25 | 10.05 | 2.20 | | |
| Fair Ground | 7.30 | 10.13 | 2.25 | | |
| Biehl | 7.40 | 10.27 | 2.35 | | |
| Vicksburg | 7.45 | 10.36 | 2.40 | | |
| Mifflinburg | 8.00 | ar 11.00 | ar 2.55 | | |
| | | | lc. 3.05 | | |
| Millmont | 8.22 | | 3.23 | | |
| Laurelton | 8.33 | | 3.40 | | |
| Wiker Run | 8.57 | | 4.06 | | |
| Cherry Run | 9.15 | | 4.25 | | |
| Fowler | 9.35 | | 4.47 | | |
| Column | 9.48 | | 5.06 | | |
| Spring Mills | ar 9.15 | | ar. 5.30 | | |

LEAVE EASTWARD.

| | 2 A. M. | 4 A. M. | 6 P. M. | 8 P. M. | 10 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Spring Mills | | 5.50 | | 1.30 | |
| Coburn | | 6.18 | | 2.20 | |
| Fowler | | 6.28 | | 2.33 | |
| Cherry Run | | 6.48 | | 2.55 | |
| Wiker Run | | 7.05 | | 3.15 | |
| Laureiton | | 7.30 | | 3.40 | |
| Millmont | | 7.40 | | 3.52 | |
| | | | A. M. | | |
| Mifflinburg | | 8.00 | 11.45 | 4.15 | |
| | | | P. M. | | |
| Vicksburg | | 8.15 | 12.10 | 4.32 | |
| Biehl | | 8.20 | 12.17 | 4.38 | |
| Fair Ground | A. M. | 8.30 | 12.23 | 4.48 | P. M. |
| Lewisburg | 6.35 | 8.45 | 12.50 | 5.10 | 7.20 |
| Montandon | ar. 6.45 | ar. 9.00 | ar 1.05 | ar. 5.20 | ar 7.40 |

Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail West; 3 and 4 with Sea Shore Express East; 5 and 6 with Day Express and Niagara Express West; 7 and 8 with Fast Line West; 9 and 10 with Williamsport Accommodation East.


## FARMERS!

If you want free sample copies of the largest and best agricultural paper in the country write yours and your neighbors' names on a postal card and mail it to *Farmers' Friend Pub. Co., South Bend, Ind.* Price 50 cents a year and Premiums to every subscriber.

**THIS PAPER** may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in **NEW YORK.**

## Javanese Crepe.

In order to introduce our Japanese Crepe goods we will send postpaid to any address on receipt of fifty cents, or 17 three-cent stamps, the following: 1 window banner, size 13 by 22 inches, with rich color and deep border; 1 tidy, size 8 by 11 inches, very handsome; 1 lamp mat 27 inches in circumference, perfectly lovely; 1 wall screen, large and handsome. Address E. Florence & Co., P. O. box 1860, South Bend, Indiana.

CLOUGH & WARREN

THE ONLY ORGANS WITH QUALIFYING TUBES GIVING A PIPE ORGAN TONE.

ORGANS

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HEALTH IS WEALTH!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death; Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1 a box, or six boxes for $5, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantee issued only by

EISNER & MENDELSON CO., Sole Agents, Philadelphia, Pa.

"PURITAS."

The celebrated vegetable blood Purifier. Sent absolutely anywhere upon receipt of 25 cents. Unsurpassed for Children.

EISNER & MENDELSON,
320 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

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OFFICES, 31 & 33 Randolph St.

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MANUFACTURE THE

DURABLE LIGHT DRAFT

Triumph Reapers

AND THE NOISELESS

New Clipper Mower.

The TRIUMPH REAPERS are unequaled for simplicity in construction, ease of management, light weight, durability and good working capacity in all conditions of grain.

The NEW CLIPPER has all the advantages of the OLD CLIPPER MOWER with many valuable improvements.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR.

GOOD AGENTS WANTED in unoccupied territory.

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THE

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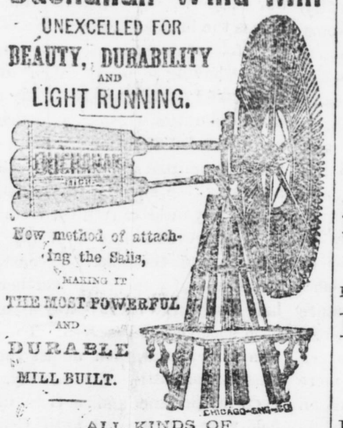
UNEXCELLED FOR

BEAUTY, DURABILITY AND LIGHT RUNNING.



New method of attaching the Sails, MAKING IT THE MOST POWERFUL AND DURABLE MILL BUILT.

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Be sure to send for our new Catalogue before buying.

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POST & CO'S

AMERICAN STUDENT LAMP.

GUARANTEED THE BEST.

STRONG, STEADY LIGHT.

SIX TIMES CHEAPER THAN GAS. By long Experience we are enabled to make the BEST STUDENT LAMP MADE, and the ONLY one that raises and lowers the wick as shown in cut. Fully covered by letters patent. Price, Nickel Plated, $6.00. Liberal Discounts to the Trade. Send for Catalogue.

POST & COMPANY, Manufacturers and Patentees, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

## BAKERHOUSE,

North Second Street,

Half a square south of the L. & T. R. R. Depot,

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New and commodious Building; Equipped in all departments with entirely new Furniture.

No efforts spared to make the BAKER HOUSE a pleasant, comfortable Home to all guests.

An excellent Livery attached.

W. N. BAKER, Proprietor.

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Is the Oldest, The Largest, The Cheapest, The Most Reliable, The Most Successful Establishment of its kind in this part of Pennsylvania.

DEININGER & MUSSER, PROPRIETORS.

PENN'A.

## Once again we call attention to our large line of FURNITURE, &c.,

consisting in part of the following articles:

Parlor Suites, Chamber Suites, Dining Room Furniture, Tables, Stands, Chairs, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Springs of every description, Hair, Cotton, Husk and Straw Mattresses. We make a specialty of Hair Mattresses, and guarantee a better Mattress for less money than can be purchased elsewhere. Sofas, Lounges, Cradles, Hall Stands, Centre Tables, Easy Chairs, Book Cases, Wardrobes, Mirrors, Frames, —What-Nots, Etc., Etc.,—

## CARPETS!

BODY BRUSSELS, a fine line at low prices.

MOQUETTS, Smith's best, at $1.50—worth $2.00.

ROXBURY TAPESTRIES at $1,00; sold nowhere else for less than $1.25

LOWELL and other standard makes of extra super, at 75c. to 90c.

SINGLE and DOUBLE C. C. INGRAIN, 25 to 50c.

VELVETS, a large line at low prices.

A large line of Velvet, Smyrna, Turkish and other Rugs in novel and beautiful designs.

Also many other grades of standard carpets.

Extra Super CRUMB CLOTH,

JANTON MITTINGS, Red Check and fancy colors, 15 to 50c.

LINCOLEUM, Six different patterns.

OIL CLOTHS, 4-4 to 10-4, all prices and qualities.

WINDOW SHADES and Shade cloth in great variety.

Wall Paper Hanging. the greatest variety and finest designs in Modern Art Paper

All our patterns are selected for the best Retail Trade

## MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

CHICKERING PIANOS—The Standard of the World.

VOSE PIANOS—The Best for the Money.

SMITH AMERICAN ORGANS—None Better.

Bridgeport, Taylor & Farley, Palace, Ithaca, Waterloo, Sterling, and all other First-Class Make of Organs. SHEET MUSIC, and a great variety of small Musical Instruments. ALL SOLD AT LOW PRICES.

## CHINA AND SILVERWARE!

We have a fine stock in this department. We wish to close out and offer extra inducements to purchasers.

We invite the attention of every purchaser to the inducements we offer.

We handle goods in the largest quantities

We are willing to sell at small margin.

the goods we handle are regular.

Correspondence and mail orders especially solicited.

J. R. SMITH & CO.,
110, 112, 114 Front street, Milton, Pa.

## Spring Announcement!

The undersigned hereby informs the Ladies of Millheim and vicinity, that she has just received from the eastern cities a large assortment of

Hats and Bonnets, the following varieties:

Loop Edge Straw,

Fine Milan Straw,

English and American Chip,

Canton and Porcupine Straw,

Lake Queen,

Leghorn,

MILLINERY GOODS!

Trimmings, an endless stock of

Fine Velvet,

Satin Ribbons,

Velvet and Ottoman Ribbons,

Ottoman and Paillette Silks,

Splendid Stock of

Feathers and Flowers.

My stock of goods is more complete this season than heretofore and shall aim to please my customers in *STYLE, PRICE* and *QUALITY*. A call at my shop will at once convince you.

MRS. ANNA M. WEAVER,
Penn St., Millheim, Pa.

Established 1841.

## THE FORSYTH SCALE COMPANY,

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Manufacture all kinds of

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FIRST QUALITY

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Send for Catalogue.

ALSO

Letter Presses, WAREHOUSE TRUCKS, AND BAGGAGE BARROWS.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, JUNE 14TH, 1883.

BY DEININGER & BUMILLER.

## LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

—The Millheim and Coburn Pike Company are making improvements on their road here in town.

—A lot of the celebrated Nelson stockings—the best in the world—just recieved at the Journal store.

—Anno Domini 1883 will be known as the year without a spring. Old winter took up all the time until summer.

—Mr. George P. Ruhl, one of the solid farmers of Union county, was here last week visiting at A. J. Harter's.

—Our friend W. H. B. Eisenhuth, of Carrington, Dakota, will please accept our thanks for a copy of the *Carrington News*. Good paper.

—Mr. E. W. Mauck is doing some very neat papering in town. Edward makes that his special line and has become proficient in it.

—Our school board organized last week by appointing A. Walter, President, D. L. Zerby, Secretary and Jacob Gephart, Treasurer.

—Revs. Benj. Hengst and H. A. Benfer left on Monday morning for New Berlin to attend the commencement of Union Seminary.

—Rev. J. G. W. Herald will open a select school in Millheim on Monday, July 30th. Term, seven weeks. Tuition according to branches taught. 2t

—Mr. Andrew Ocker has sold out his stock of merchandise at Madisonburg to Bartges & Reber. The new firm takes possession of the business at once.

—The improvement boom has at last hit the staid old town of Lewisburg right hard. The big flouring mill and he water works are both under contract.

—It affords us pleasure to state that our friend Dr. John F. Alexander, of Centre Hall, has been appointed a Notary Public, by his Excellency, Gov. Pattison.

—All the world and "the rest of mankind" in this section planted cabbage last Thursday morning. Providence willing there will be a good crop of *sourkraut* hereabouts.

—Judge Whitmer, the lumber king, was here off and on several times last week. He *does* favor Barnum, now that's a mackerel fact—and is no doubt just as good a man any day.

—One of the finest verandahs in all this region has just been completed at the residence of Mr. Jos. K. Moyer, Centre Mills. Altogether Joseph has a home fit for a king to live in.

—Mr. Joseph Kreamer is building a first class brick mansion at Kreamersville, a town projected and laid out by himself. If the beautiful little place is not marked on the map it certainly deserves to be.

—Either the weather makers are grossly at fault or else folks are hard to satisfy, for the very people who a short time ago feared that we would have no summer now complain that it is most awful hot.

—R. F. VONADA, of Coburn, has the agency for the sale of first class iron and galvanized water pipes. Parties furnished with any desired size pipe either plain iron or galvanized, at the most reasonable terms. tf

—On Saturday the new railroad from West Milton *via* Lewisburg to Sunbury and Shamokin will be formally opened with an excursion to Philadelphia. The citizens of Lewisburg intend hava big jollificatiou and dinner on that day.

ACCIDENT.—Oscar Duck, son of James Duck, residing in Brush valley, on Monday while sawing wood on a circular saw got his right thumb into the saw and had it lacerated so badly that amputation was necessary. Dr. Lee attended the case and the young man is getting along well.

☞CLOSING OUT AT COST.—Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Hats, Carpets, Notions, Hardware, Canned Fruit, Stone Crockery, Lubricating Oil, and a large variety of general merchandise, all at closing out prices. Come and get big bargains. Produce taken in exchange. tf J. W. STAM

—Mr. Harvey Musser, son of our friend Dr. P. T. Musser, is now here to spend his summer vacation with the "old folks at home." Harvey is a rising young lawyer of Akron, Ohio, and we see no reason whatever why he should not some day represent the state so famous for great men—in the Senate of the United States.

—Fine Family Bibles,
Presentation Bibles,
Teachers' Bibles,
Pocket Bibles,
S. S. Bibles,
Photograph Albums,
Autograph Albums,
Fine Stationery,
All kinds of,
Writing Paper & Envelopes,
Blank Books of
Every Description,
School Books, and a general line of Stationer's Goods—at the JOURNAL STORE. tf

—J. A. LIMBERT will carry express and freight goods from Coburn to any point along the route at the following rates: All packages weighing less than 100 pounds, to Millheim, 10 cts., to Aaronsburg, 15 cts., to Woodward, 25 cts. For packages weighing over 100 pounds a proportionate charge will be made.

—The Evangelical congregation held a meeting on Friday evening to take the matter of building a new church into consideration. The attendance was good and a hopeful spirit prevailed. A vote was taken and carried almost unanimously in favor of building. A subscription was circulated and a good beginning made in securing the necessary funds.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.—We wish to inform the farmers of Penn's and adjoining valleys that we are prepared to repair all kinds of farm machinery, such as Reapers, Mower, &c., on short notice. Having competent workmen in our employ we feel confident of giving entire satisfaction to those who will entrust their work to us.

S. K. SANKEY & CO.,
Foote's old stand, MILLHEIM, PA

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, here is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

ICE CREAM FESTIVAL.—The Ladies of the Lutheran Mite Society will hold a festival in the front yard of the public school building on Penn Street, at Millheim on the Fourth of July next, beginning in the morning and continuing throughout the day and evening. Ice Cream, Cakes, Lemonade, and oth delicacies will be served on the well-decorated grounds. The Millheim Cornet Band has consented to enliven the occasion with music in the evening. A fine selection of Fireworks will be displayed near the grounds at half past 8 o'clock, P. M. The proceeds of this festival will be applied to furnishing the new church and the ladies of the society respectfully solicit the patronage of the public.

By order of the Committee.

St. Elmo Hotel,
Nos. 317 & 319 ARCH ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.

RATES REDUCED TO $2.00 PER DAY.

The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and the different Rail-Road depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

Jos. M. Feger, Proprietor.

—We regret to learn from the Girard (Kansas) *Press*, of the 7th instant that Mr. Alfred V. Wolf, formerly of Aaronsburg, was the victim of a daring robbery, recently. The following is the *Press*' account of the matter:

ROBBED.—A. V. Wolf, mail agent on the Arcadia and Cherryvale route, was robbed last Saturday evening. He had that day received his pay, and soon after going to bed heard the window crash. On getting up he discovered that a teief had grabbed his clothes and ran. Attached to his pantaloons was the government mail key, the loss of which disturbed his peace of mind considerably. This he found, however toward daylight in a vacant lot some distance from his house. His clothes were not found until shortly before reaching the train. His loss was something over $100 in money and his watch.

—As near as we could learn the following is Centre county's contingent of singers to the Grand Jubilee at Selinsgrove this week. No doubt many others are going as visitors:

*Aaronsburg.*
Mr. & Mrs. W. T. Meyer
Hon. J. G. Meyer
Rev. Z. A. Yearick
Mr. & Mrs. B. F. Edmunds
" " " L. E. Stover
Miss Maggie Lenker
" Sue E. Lenker
" Lizzie Shafer
" Emma R. Jordan
Mr. H. H. Weaver
" A. S. Stover
" Andrew S. Musser
" Charles H. Musser.

*Millheim.*
Miss Maggie Alexander
Dr. John F. Harter
Mr. Charles W. Albright
" J. H. B. Hartman
" R. A. Bumiller
" J. W. Lose.

*Rebersburg.*
Miss Mazie Hillbish
Rev. Wm. M. Landis
Mr. H. W. Kreamer.

*Penn Hall.*
Miss Emma Hosterman,
" Susan Hosterman.

*Spring Mills.*
Mr. W. F. Krumrine.

*Centre Hall.*
Mr. J. Whitmer Wolf.

*Pine Grove Mills.*
Dr. A. J. Orndorf.

*Bellefonte.*
Mr. L. A. Shafer,
" J. Calvin Meyer

—Death has been reaping a rich harvest in our midst for some time past. Almost every week one or another of our neighbors and friends is called to the eternal home.

Again it becomes our sad duty to chronicle the demise of two of our well-known citizens with whom we had familiar intercourse these many years. Mr. John Dutweiler, a venerable man, full of years and fully satisfied with life, like a ripened sheaf, was gathered to the fathers on Wednesday night. After a long and active life may his rest be sweet!

On Thursday night Mr. William Miller, another one of our citizens, departed this life in the very prime of years. For about a year past his health began to fail, gradually but two surely, until at last the strong, rubust man was laid cold in death.

And thus they go:

"Friend after friend departs—
Who has not lost a friend?"

Your time, dear reader, and ours, is coming too. It may be here soon—who knows? What are *our* prospects for the celestial city? Have *we* our "titles clear" to a blissful home beyond?

## Miscellaneous.

About a thousand Dickinsons will hold a family reunion at Amherst, Mass., on August 9th.

There will be no camp meeting at Wayne station this year. The board of directors have so concluded.

A dispatch from London to the Boston *Herald* gives a very unfavorable report of the Queen's state of health.

J. C Fletcher, eldest son of the Rev. R. H. Fletcher, of Lock Haven, was shot and killed by a Spaniard in the office of the *Times*, at Tipton, Mo., a few days ago.

### A Bear Story for the Boys.

From the Bangor Commercial.

A Maine stage struck a perfect bonanza the other day, in the shape of a huge bear and two cubs that ambled across the road in the woods near Mattawamkeag. The five pasengers disembarked and took after the trio. The bear is said to have run away and the cubs climbed a tree, whence a long pole brought them down. They are about as big as wood chucks and are to be 'educated."

### How they Brought the Trouble On.

From the Pittsburg Dispatch.

The *Dispatch* some time ago pointed out to the stalwart republican senators that they could avoid the toil of an extra session, by agreeing to the Stewart measure. They were unable, however, to release themselves from the partisan rule of trying to force a gerrymander and as a consequence will sit through the summer until they can effect an apportionment satisfactory to both parties.

## MORMONS IN THE SOUTH.

### How the Missionaries Are Making Converts. The Shotgun Policy.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., June 8th.

The progress of Mormonism in North Carolina is causing much alarm. In the rural districts remote from towns wily missionaries are at work seducing the ignorant into their meshes. In Gaston and Rutherford counties especially is this work being carried on. There is a band of seventeen Mormon missionaries scattered around this section, who keep up no public intercourse, but meet quietly and compare notes of progress and give each other points. Their principal method is to tramp through the country and call at houses on the way for a drink of water. If they find at home women whose weakness they think they can impose upon they will strike up a conversation and gradually turn it into the channel they want. They appoint a meeting in the neighborhood, inviting only those whom they think will be easy subjects of conversion. Once in the meetings morbid feeling and curiosity lead them on until the work is done. Before being admitted the converts are baptized by immersion, and this fact finds success with votaries of Baptist tendencies. The baptisms are always in the nighttime, and dupes are required to be in a state of nudity.

The half-dozen counties adjoining Rutherford are the special fields of those imposters. Among the more prominent of these preachers are William Dorton and Jabez Brentwell. They have converted thirty-seven, fifteen of whom they have already sent to Utah. Not long ago two apostles, passing a field in which two white women were plowing, hailed them, had a short conversation, and within a half an hour took them to a pond near by and baptized them, when they returned to their plowing, and the next day they were on their way to Utah. This only shows how easily these ignorant creatures are duped, and as the field of operations is becoming one of grave interest, which the Legislature will be called upon to settle.

The emigration to Utah does not represent the full extent of the evil done. Whole communities give up other church relations and become what may be called semi-Mormons, laying the groundwork for more pron ounced Mormonism hereafter. It is from this demoralized element which remains at home that the trouble will come. The *Journal-Observer*, the leading paper of the State, says on this subject this morning: "It is a shame to our cizilization that such things are permitted in our midst, and missionaries re needed. The sort of missionary, however, and the one to suit the case best, is in the household of nearly every man in the country, or it can be procured at any hardware store. It is a shotgun. Introduce a few of these priests to these missionaries and our country will soon be effectively rid of them."

The following article from the Harrisburg *Patriot* relates to a subject that desesves the serious reflection of parents. The warning is direct and positive and should go squarely to the conscience and heart. Moreover it deserves a wider application than the latitude of Harrisburg:

### Young Girls on the Street.

The fact that too many young girls are permitted to appear on the streets at night has often been called to the attention of the public before, but it cannot be refered to too often as all previous warnings have proved unavailing. The number of young girls on the streets at night is increasing instead of diminishing.

Any man who has occasion to pass along the principal streets at night, if he takes the trouble to look about him with observing eye, witnesses some remarkable scenes. He sees scores of prettily attired and rosy faced misses parading up and down the various streets. At various points, on hotel steps, in front of store windows and on street corners stand small gatherings of men, who watch the fledglings with covetous eyes. The innocent, yet precocious youngsters, mixed in with the passing crowds that contain professional street walkers and the *demi monde*, cast sheep's eyes at the men and in their silliness are vain of admiration and bold complimentary remarks they excite.

The world does not care when a woman falls. Such cases are too common. Her own sex put their sharp fashionable heels on her neck to keep her down. The question then comes, whence come so many fallen angles, so many soiled doves? The answer is look at the city streets at night. It is there that frivolous girls are charmed by the stale compliments of libertines. It is there that many a woman that might have been saved stumbles into the pit from which she never can rise. Let parents appreciate this danger. They alone can prevent their daughters from being exposed to it.

### DIED.

On the 4th instant in Haines township, Myrtle Iona, daughter of Jerome B. and Celia S Stambach, aged 7 months and 20 days.

On the 8th instant, in Millheim, Mr. William Miller, aged 47 years, 7 months and 10 days.

### Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat, old | 1.10 |
| " new, No. 2 | 95 |
| " " No. 3 | 75 |
| Corn | 65 |
| Rye | 70 |
| Oats White | |
| Buckwheat | |
| Flour | 5.60 |
| Bran & Shoits, pet ton | 20.00 |
| Salt, per Brl | 1.50 |
| Plaster, ground | 9.50 |
| Cement, per Bushel | 45 to 50 |
| Barley | |
| Tymothyseed | |
| Flaxseed | |
| Cloverseed | 8.50 |
| Butter | 20 |
| Hams | 17 |
| Sides | 13 |
| Veal | |
| Pork | |
| Beef | |
| Eggs | 16 |
| Potatoes | 60 |
| Lard | 15 |
| Tallow | |
| Soap | 5 |
| Dried Apples | |
| Dried Peaches | |
| Dried Cherries | |

COAL MARKET AT COBURN.

| | |
|---|---|
| Egg Coal | $5.25 |
| Stove " | 5.25 |
| Chestnut | 5.00 |
| Pea | 3.50 |
| Pea by the car load | 3.40 |

A. HARTER,
Auctioneer,
MILLHEIM, PA.

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Fashionable Barber,
Next Door to JOURNAL Store, Main Street,
MILLHEIM, PA.

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Physician & Surgeon,
Office on Main Street.
MILLHEIM, PA.

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Practical Dentist,
Office opposite the Millheim Banking House,
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BEAVER & GEPHART,
Attorneys-at-Law,
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Physician & Surgeon,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Office in Mr. Philip Shook's residence, near the Spring Mills House.
Professional calls promptly answered. 3m

B. HARRIS,
—MARKET STREET,—
LEWISBURGH, PA.

ANOTHER BOOM
For Union and Centre Counties.

We have just bought for Cash the entire Stock of one of the largest Retail Stores in Central New York for about one quarter the value. The Stock consists in part as follows:

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR,
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
THE FINEST LINE OF HOSIERY EVER OFFERED FOR SALE IN THE COUNTY.
Buttons, Gloves, Corsets, Ribbons, Pocket-Books, Hair Switches, Jewelry, Ladies' Muslin Underwear, Infant's Robes, & Cloaks, Children's Dresses,

and an endless variety of other goods which we cannot enumerate, but will sell them equally as cheap as we bought them, and those who wish to get any of the above at about

☞ ONE QUARTER THE VALUE ☜

will please call early as they will be disposed of very quick.

WE ARE NOW RECEIVING OUR USUAL STOCK OF
—SPRING MILLINERY,—
HATS AND BONNETS,
TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED,
FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN.
Dress Trimming and other Fancy Goods in endless variety at
B. HARRIS'
Market Street, Lewisburg, Pa.

BUY YOUR
BOOTS & SHOES
AT
J. KAMP'S
LOCK HAVEN, PA.

A. SIMON & SONS,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS,
keep the largest stock in the
143 MAIN STREET,
LOCK HAVEN.

GO TO
SIMON BROTHERS,
THE BOSS CLOTHIERS
for your Clothing.
45 MAIN STREET,
LOCK HAVEN.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
C. G. McMILLEN,
PROPRIETOR.
Good Sample Room on First Floor. Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

IRVIN HOUSE,
(Most Central Hotel in the city.)
CORNER OF MAIN AND JAY STREETS,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL
PROPRIETOR.
Good Sample Rooms for Commercial Travelers on first floor.

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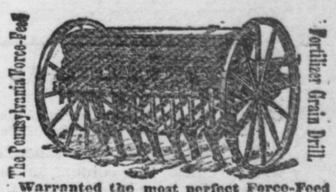
HASTINGS & REEDER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on Allegheny Street, two doors east of the office occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings.

P. H. STOVER,
—DEALER IN—
Clover Seed,
Flour & Feed,
Coal,
Plaster & Salt.
COBURN, PA.
☞HIGHEST MARKET PRICE ALWAYS PAID.
☞A full supply of Coal, Plaster and Salt at all ways on hand and sold at the lowest price
☞Coal kept under roof at all seasons of the year.
☞The public patronage respectfully solicited. 39ly

D. H. LENKER,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
FURNITURE,
Aaronsburg, Penna.
Chamber Suits, Bureaus, Lounges, Bedsteads, Stands, Marble-Top Centre Tables, Breakfast Tables, Dining Tables, Extension Tables, Sideboards, Sinks and all kinds of Kitchen Furniture, Cane or Wood Seat Chairs, Rockers, Spring Beds, Wire, Wool and Hair Matresses, every style of Mouldings for Picture Frames. Frames of any size made to order.
Undertaking a Speciality.
I keep a complete line of undertaker's goods always on hand.
A share of public patronage repectfully solicited. 50-6m



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Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.
Farquhar's Standard Engines & Saw Mills.

Address, A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.
STEAM ENGINES,
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Cheapest and best for all purposes—simple, strong and durable. SAW, GRIST MILLS AND MACHINERY generally. Inquiries promptly answered. Send for Illustrated Catalogue

Vertical Engines, with or without wheels, very convenient, economical and complete in every detail, best and cheapest Vertical in the world. Fig. 1. 1½ Engine in use. Fig. 2 ready for use.

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Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.
Lightest draft and most simple, economical and perfect in use. Wastes no grain. Is always ready for market.
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FARQUHAR KEYSTONE CORN PLANTER.
Warranted the best corn dropper and most perfect Force-feed fertilizer distributor in the world. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. Address A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

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ROAD CART
A LIGHT RUNNING, EASY RIDING, PERFECTLY BALANCED
Two Wheeled Vehicle.
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ABOVE ILLUSTRATION REPRESENTS OUR No. 3 OR PARK CART.
THREE STYLES,
Weighing from 90 to 160 lbs. Prices from $50 to $90.
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ESTABLISHED 1832.

TUTT'S PILLS
A NOTED DIVINE SAYS!
DR. TUTT:—*Dear Sir:* For ten years I have been a martyr to Dyspepsia, Constipation and Piles. Last spring your pills were recommended to me; I used them (but with little faith). I am now a well man, have good appetite, digestion perfect, regular stools, piles gone, and I have gained forty pounds solid flesh. They are worth their weight in gold.
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SYMPTOMS OF
A TORPID LIVER.
Loss of Appetite, Nausea, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the Shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering of the heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache, Restlessness at night, highly colored Urine.
IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL BE DEVELOPED.
TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.
Try this remedy fairly, and you will gain a healthy Digestion, Vigorous Body, Pure Blood, Strong Nerves, and a Sound Liver. Price, 25 Cents.
Office, 35 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
Gray Hair and Whiskers changed to a Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 35 Murray St., New York.
DR. TUTT'S MANUAL of Valuable Information and Useful Receipts will be mailed FREE on application.

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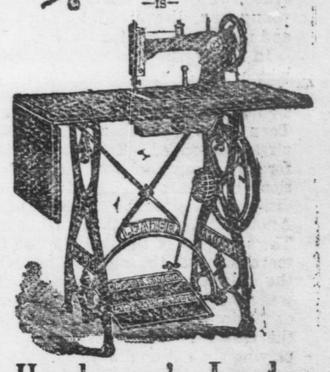
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Agents WANTED.
FOR PARTICULARS ADDRESS
The Leader Sewing Machine Co.,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

## A CURIOUS CEREMONY.

**How the Formal Announcement of the Russian Czar's Coronation was Made.**

The proclamation by the heralds at Moscow that the coronation of the emperor had been fixed for the following Sunday at the Cathedral of the Assumption was one of the most interesting spectacles as far as the public were concerned, they being absolutely shut out of any view whatever of the coronation ceremonies. In the space between the senate house and the arsenal as early as 8 o'clock a large number of people had assembled. The place was kept clear by mounted and foot police, who discharged their duties with good temper, but there was no attempt to preserve order when the heralds threw copies among the spectators. The wonder was that those who happily caught copies flying through the air were not torn in pieces by those less fortunate. First the troops arrived, 200 Gardes-a-cheval, or Emperor's Guard, in which tunics with silver helmets and breastplates and red laces with pennons.

Then came one of the most curious parts of the procession—twelve led horses, beautiful animals, perfectly white, caparisoned in a gorgeous fashion, their whole body, neck and tail inclosed in a housing of yellow silk emblazoned with the imperial eagles, national colors and curious devices. This cloth was drawn off at each leg, terminating in gold tassels. On their heads were plumes of white ostrich feathers. Each horse was led by two grooms, a third walking by its side. The men wore high boots and splendid dresses of black and gold. At no previous proclamation had there been more than six. On the present occasion six formed part as representing the dignity of the emperor and six the empress. While the crowd was patiently waiting the arrival of other troops and the approach of the heralds, Prince Vladimir drove past in an open carriage. The emperor's guards shouted, "Good health to you!" Soon after two hundred Chevalier Guards, or regiment of the empress, rode to the ground in splendid uniforms, which differ slightly from those of the emperor's regiments. The helmets have golden eagles and large pennons of blue. Between the squadrons of the two regiments there was an interval for the heralds and masters of ceremonies to take up their positions. When they appeared there was the greatest excitement among the crowd. Half a dozen mounted gendarmes rode among the people to clear the space.

The two heralds were remarkably fine men. They were magnificent tabards, as if kings or princes themselves. At first sight one was irresistably reminded of Henry VIII., as pictured at the meeting with the French king on the field of the cloth of gold. Their yellow silk tabards looked like a mass of gold. On their breasts was the large imperial eagle, worked in imperial colors, and a headdress of white velvet, and turned up cap, with hanging plumes of the imperial colors, and broad buff top boots. Their horses had white trappings, with emblazoned eagles and the imperial colors. They were accompanied by six masters of ceremonies in full gold laced uniforms with the secretary of the holy synod and the other officials in court dress. The secretary of the holy synod, with another court functionary, rode out in front of the line. For a moment he was interrupted by the horse of one of the heralds which suddenly became restive. With the greatest difficulty the rider kept his seat. Some officers luckily closed round to prevent his being thrown. Certainly that would have been an unfortunate commencement of the ceremonies. At last the clock struck nine and the proclamation was read for the first time.

As translated from the Russian it was to the following effect: "The grand and puissant Alexander Alexandrovitch has ascended the throne of his ancestors and the thrones of Poland and of the grand duchy of Finland, indissolubly united with his sovereignty. And according to usage adopted by his glorious predecessors he has deigned to ordain that with the aid of the Omnipotent his coronation and the act of sacred unction should take place on Sunday next, and to which coronation should also be admitted his august spouse, Marie Feodorovna. The solemn announcement is made of this sacred act by this present proclamation to all his faithful subjects, in order that they may renew their endeavors of piety and implore favor of the King of Kings that He would deign with His almighty protection the reign of his majesty and of his august spouse, and that He will assure to that reign the peace and tranquillity which are indispensable for the glory of His holy name and the happiness of the Fatherland." The secretary of the holy synod, who was a smart, good-looking young man, discharged his duty well, and read in a clear, loud voice.

Instantly he ceased the crowd, which stood uncovered, raised loud cheers, waved their hats and made the sign of the cross. The troops saluted. Then followed the scene of excitement already described. Two heralds riding forward threw copies of the proclamation broadcast. These immediately disappeared among the people. Another supply was then forthcoming. The secretary of the holy synod then marched off to the next spot at which the ceremony was to be repeated. This was nearly in front of the monument of Minin and Pojarsky, the bands of the emperor's regiment leading and playing the national anthem. At the conclusion of the reading of the proclamation the bands played the anthem, and before the secretary commenced four trumpeters, two belonging to each regiment, gave a flourish of trumpets.

### Tough Notes.

It is a curious fact that so firm in texture is the paper of a genuine Bank of England note that burning alone can hardly destroy it. The authorities have in a little glazed frame the remnants of a note which was in the great fire of Chicago. Though completely charred and black, the paper still holds together, and the printing of the note is said to be sufficiently legible to establish its genuineness and to warrant its being cashed. There are some other notes at the bank which were cashed after having gone down with the "Eurydice" a few years ago, and reduced to little better than pulp. Indeed the scraps and fragments which sometimes come into the bank to be cashed have a very ridiculous appearance.

## LATEST NEWS.

LONDON, June 10.—Timothy Kelly, the fifth and last of the men convicted of the Phœnix Park murders, was hanged in Dublin on Saturday.

It is reported that copies of the five acts of the present pontificate have been sent to the bishops in America and Great Britain. Mr. Errington, who is about to leave Rome for England, will be given a private audience with the Pope.

Insinuations affecting the Queen of Spain have led to the prosecution of two newspapers in Madrid and to the arrangement of several duels.

Suleiman Daoud, who fired Alexandria, was hanged Saturday in the midst of the ruins of the Great Square of Alexandria.

A dinner was given to Senator Jones, of Florida, by the Irish members of Parliament in London on Saturday night.

At a dinner in London in aid of the press fund, the progress of American newspapers was pointed out.

It is reported from Canton, China, that no preparations for war are being made there.

The Czar and Czarine have returned to St. Petersburg.

A terrific explosion occurred at College Point, L. I., Friday night. A cast-iron vulcanizer, weighing nearly 25 tons, burst. The damage done will exceed $12,000. Jacob Jocken, an engineer, was shockingly scalded Andrew Hoppe had both arms broken, his eyes put out, and the flesh upon his body litterally cooked. Wm. Kelly was struck by a piece of iron and had his skull crushed. Two other workmen were fatally hurt.

In Philadelphia, Judge Thayer rendered a decision in the Nickerson divorce case, setting the divorce aside, dismissing the libel, and imposing the payment of all the costs upon the recusant husband. Adjt.-Gen. Drum, of Washington, has been directed by the general of the army to issue a warrant for the arrest of Major Nickerson preparatory to his trial by court-martial for conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman.

A special dispatch from Fort Bowie, Arizona, says that Gen. Crook was in the Zahuaripa district, in the Southeastern part of Sonora, on May 27, and that up to that time he had had no general engagement with the hostiles.

Judge Stowe, of Pittsburg, Pa., decided in a case heard before him last week that a sleeping car company is responsible to its patrons for the depredations of thieves while they are sleeping.

The Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad depot and S. P. Merrill's warehouse, containing 6,000 bushels of wheat, at Earlville, Ohio were burned Saturday night. Loss $12,000.

Rose Eckert and Mahala Minmich were arrested at Lebanon, Pa., Saturday, on the charge of highway robbery on the streets.

The office of the American Railway Supply Company and the Universal Printing and Manufacturing Company, at 310 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, has been robbed of 2,300 shares of stock of the second named company, and a note for $2,300, valued in all at $10,400. There are no marks of violence about the place, and other valuables in the office were not disturbed.

A dispatch from Dallas, Texas, says the cattle drive so far this season exceeds expectations. Over 200,000 head of cattle have already passed over the trail that leads through Albany, and this does not include more than half the number that will be driven from the State.

## GENERAL NEWS.

LONDON, June 8.—The Pope is firm in the position he recently assumed on the Irish question.

A meeting of thirty Nihilists adjourned precipitately at St. Petersburg recently, taking with them a printing press and type. This incident, it is said, prevented the appearance of a prepared number of the Nihilist paper, *The Will of the People*, and only a small special edition was issued.

The Porte recently informed General Wallace, the United States minister, that the commercial treaty between Turkey and America would terminate on March 13, 1884. After the termination of the treaty, the importation of all American meats, lard and similar produce will be prohibited.

A correspondent of the London *Times* says that only in the event of France attempting to establish water communication between Tonquin and Yun-Nan will China abandon her passive attitude and close her ports against the French.

Two hundred Turkish troops have been massacred by Hottis in Albania, where war is being waged.

LONDON, June 7.—The returns issued by the British Board of Trade show that during the month of May British imports increased, compared with that month in last year, by £321,000, and that the exports during the same period decreased £548,000.

Suleiman Daoud and Mahomond Sami, who were accused of setting fire to Alexandria at the time of the British bombardment, have been found guilty and sentenced to death. Eighteen officers were found guilty of complicity in the same crime, and were sentenced to various terms of penal servitude.

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. O'Donnell, member for Dungarvan, gave notice that he would oppose the appointment of the Marquis of Lansdowne to be governor general of Canada.

The story about the poisoning by the Invincibles in Dublin of a number of persons obnoxious to them is discredited in many quarters.

Carey, the informer, refuses to leave Ireland. He is still kept in confinement.

Hostilities have broken out between the Turks and Albanians.

The Chinese continue their preparations for war in Tonquin.

Wm. C. Moore, formerly president of the Victor (N. Y.) Bank has been arrested near Atlantic, Iowa. The Victor Bank closed with deposits of $130,000 and no assets. It was a branch of a Rochester bank, of which Charles Upton was president, and which closed on the same date as the Victor Bank, with $900,000 deposits and $50,000 assets.

It is understood that a suit will be brought at Nashville, Tenn., against the estate of Thomas O'Conor involving $104,000, the alleged profit of joint speculation between O'Conor and ex-Treasurer Polk in Tennessee bonds. The State sues to recover the defaulting treasurer's share of the profits.

A Tombstone special by courier from Mexico relates that Crook is encamped thirty miles northeast of Vacori, from which point he is sending scouts in all directions. Up to the time of the departure of the courier he had been unsuccessful in discovering any signs of Indians.

The American brig Nettie, which was recently seized at Cienfuegos for violation of Cuban customs rules, has been appraised and will be sold for account of the Cuban treasury. She is reported to be worth $12,000.

The Clarke Insulated Electric Wire Works at Bristol Pa., have been burned. Loss $50,000.

A heavy snow-storm prevailed throughout Colorado the 8th inst.

The safes of the treasury of Van Buren county, at Clinton, Ark., and of Bradshaw & Thorbrough, merchants, were robbed by burglars, who secured about $7,700. Two suspected persons are being tracked by bloodhounds.

There is great excitement in real estate circles at Bismark, Dak., owing to the location of the capital there. Chicago and Eastern capitalists are heavy buyers.

Judge Foreaker has been nominated for Governor of Ohio by the Republicans.

The five men who succeeded in capturing the notorious Barber brothers, near Waverly, Iowa, were all wounded, one of them fatally. The prisoners shot and killed Sheriff Sheppard last September, when he was trying to arrest them. They made their escape to Clay county, Kansas. A few days ago they returned home on a visit, but were discovered and pursued.

The American Bankers' Association hava decided to hold the next annual convention at Louisville, Kentucky, October 9 and 10. For several years the convention has been held at Saratoga, but the rapid growth of the banking and industrial interests of the West and South have induced the bankers to hold their convention this year at Louisville.

Two attempts have been made to burn Silverton, Col. Seventy-three indictments have been found against gamblers and others connected with the plots. The city is patrolled by bodies of armed men. A vigilance committee has been formed.

### Pennsylvania Notes.

William S. Harris, formerly a wealthy merchant and banker of Pittsburg, committed suicide in Louiville Friday. He had lost his fortune in speculation.

The Governor of Pennsylvania has signed the railroad bill allowing railroad companies capitol stock amounting to $150,000 per mile, and placing the maximum of stock and bonds at $300,000.

The Pennsylvania Senate has passed the House bill to abolish the contract system in prisons and reformatory institutions.

Immediately upon the Pennsylvania Legislature adjourning. The Governor issued a message calling for an extra session for the consideration of the apportionment bills, congressional, legislative and judicial.

The Governor of Pennsylvania has signed the bill to escheat the property of telegraph companies which consolidate with competing lines.

A large tank of the Tidewater Pipe Line Company at Muncy, containing 8,000 barrels of oil has been struck by lightning and consumed.

Lightning struck and demolished a house near Ashland, Pa., occupied by Hungarians. One man was paralized, and another had a leg and arm broken. A woman was knocked senseless, and another inmate was frightened into insanity.

### Washington Notes.

The fourth auditor of the treasury finished the accounts of the surviving members of the crew of the Jeannette. He holds that they are not entitled to witness fees or to reimbursement of the amounts paid by them for board while in this city in attendance on the Jeannette court of inquiry. Exception has been taken to the ruling.

The Postmaster-General has selected metalic red as the color for the new two-cent postage stamp. The vignette to be used on the stamp is copied from the life cast of Houdon's statue of Washington.

The First Auditor of the Treasury has reversed a decision that Attorney Bliss must pay his personal expenses out of his own pocket. He will receive his salary of $100 per day, but no more.

Ex-Congressman Ben Butterworth, of Ohio, has been appointed by the President a member of a railroad commission.

Confederate Soldiers, joined by Union Soldiers, celebrated the 6th by decorating the graves of the Confederate dead.

The civil service rules, it is said, will have the effect of excluding females from appointments as clerks.

It is stated in one of the local Sunday papers to-day, on the authority of a representative of one of the great European powers, that a very serious event is pending in England, which is the abdication of the Queen. The reasons given for this most unexpected course are: Her Majesty's fast-failing health and increasing unwillingness and sometimes an inability on her part to perform the duties incident to government. The diplomatic person quoted as authority professes to have his information from his home government, to whom the news was telegraphed last week by their London embassador. On the strength of these assertions. Mr. West said he had no official or peronal knowledge of a proposed abdication, but he admitted that such an announcement would not greatly surprise him on acsount of the Queen's health and years.

The remains of John Howard Payne, the author of the tenderest and most touching song in the English language, have been interred in the vault beneath the monument constructed for their reception in Oak Hill Cemetery, Georgetown, by the munificence of Mr. W. W. Corcoran, one of Washington's most honored citizens.

### THE MARKETS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| **BALTIMORE.** | | | |
| FLOUR—City Mills extra.. | $4 25 | @ | 5 00 |
| WHEAT—Southern Fultz.. | 1 17 | @ | 1 20 |
| CORN—Southern white.... | 57 | @ | 60 |
| Do yellow..... | 64 | @ | 65 |
| RYE—Good..... | 65 | @ | 66 |
| OATS—Maryland..... | 48 | @ | 49 |
| COTTON—Middling..... | 10 | @ | 10¾ |
| Good ordinary..... | 8¼ | @ | 8⅞ |
| HAY—Md. and Pa. Timot'y | 16 00 | @ | 17 00 |
| STRAW—Wheat..... | 8 00 | @ | 10 00 |
| BUTTER—Western prime. | 20 | @ | 22 |
| West Virginia..... | 17 | @ | 18 |
| CHEESE—New York State | | | |
| choice..... | 12 | @ | 12½ |
| Western prime..... | 11 | @ | 12 |
| EGGS..... | 17 | @ | 18 |
| CATTLE..... | 5 50 | @ | 6 75 |
| SWINE—..... | 9 | @ | 9¼ |
| SHEEP AND LAMBS.... | 3 | @ | 3½ |
| TOBACCO LEAF—Inferior | 1 50 | @ | 2 00 |
| Good common..... | 3 00 | @ | 4 50 |
| Middling..... | 6 00 | @ | 8 00 |
| Good to fine red..... | 8 50 | @ | 10 00 |
| Fancy..... | 10 00 | @ | 14 00 |
| **NEW YORK.** | | | |
| COTTON—Middling upland | 10 | @ | 10⅝ |
| FLOUR—Southern com. to fair extra..... | 4 50 | @ | 5 30 |
| WHEAT—No. 1 white..... | 1 23 | @ | 1 25 |
| RYE—State..... | 72 | @ | 73 |
| CORN—Southern Yellow... | 65 | @ | 67 |
| OATS—White State..... | 45 | @ | 47 |
| BUTTER—State..... | 20 | @ | 22 |
| CHEESE—State..... | 9 | @ | 13 |
| EGGS..... | 20 | @ | 28 |
| **PHILADELPHIA.** | | | |
| FLOUR—Penna. fancy .... | 4 75 | @ | 5 10 |
| WHEAT—Pa. and Southern red..... | 1 20 | @ | 1 21 |
| RYE—Pennsylvania ..... | 76 | @ | 78 |
| CORN—Southern yellow... | 57 | @ | 58 |
| OATS..... | 50 | @ | 51 |
| BUTTER—State..... | 20 | @ | 25 |
| CHEESE—N. Y. factory... | 8 | @ | 12 |
| EGGS State..... | 15 | @ | 20 |

### The Bad Boy Quits Work.

"Why are you not working at the livery stable?" the grocery man asked the bad boy. "You haven't been discharged have you?" And the grocery man laid a little lump of concentrated lye that looked like maple sugar, on a cake of sugar that had been broken, knowing the boy would nibble it.

"No, sir; I was not discharged, but when a livery man lends me a kicking horse to take my girl out riding, that settles it. I asked the boss if I couldn't have a quiet horse that would drive hisself if I wound the lines around the whip, and he let me have one he said would go all day without driving. You know how it is, when a fellow takes a girl out riding he don't want his mind occupied holding lines. Well, I got my girl in, and we went out on the Whitefish Bay road, and it was just before dark, and we rode along under the trees, and I wound the lines around the whip, and put one arm around my girl, and patted her under the chin with my other hand, and her mouth looked so good, blue eyes looked up at me and twinkled as much as to dare me to kiss her, and I was all of a tremble, and then my hand wandered around by her ear and I drew her head up to me and gave her a smack. Say, that was no kind of a horse to give to a young fellow to take a girl out riding. Just as I smacked her I felt as though the buggy had been struck with a pile driver, and when I looked at the horse he was running away and kicking the buggy, and the lines were dragging on the ground. I was scared, I tell you. I wanted to jump out, but my girl threw her arms around my neck and screamed and said we would die together, and just as we were going to die, the buggy struck a fence and the horse broke loose and went off, leaving us in the buggy, tumbled down by the dashboard, but we were not hurt. The old horse stopped and went to chewing grass, and he looked up at me as though he wanted to say 'philopene.' I tried to catch him, but he wouldn't catch, and then we waited till dark and walked home, and I told the livery man what I thought of such treatment, and he said if I had attended to my driving and not kissed the girl I would have been all right. He said I ought to have told him I wanted a horse that would not shy at kissing, but how did I know I was going to get up courage to kiss her? A livery man ought to take it for granted that when a young fellow goes out with a girl he is going to kiss her, and give him a horse according. But I quit him at once. I won't work for a man that hasn't got sense. Gosh! What kind of maple sugar is that? Jerusalem! Whew, give me some water. Oh, my, it is taking the skin off my mouth."

The grocery man got him some water and seemed sorry that the boy had taken the lump of concentrated lye by mistake, and when the boy went out the grocery man pounded his hands on his knees and laughed, and presently he went out in front of the store and found a sign, "Fresh letis, been picked more'n month, tuffer'n tripe."—*Peck's Sun.*

### The American Trotter.

In "Science," W. H. Pickering carrying out a suggestion made by Prof. Brewer, of Yale, constructs the curve of the progress of the trotting horse in America, and finds that it will cross the mile-in-two-minutes line about the year 1901. He also deduces, from statistics prepared by the same authority, the conclusion that at the date mentioned there will be not far from 10,000 horses in this country which can trot a mile in 2:30 or better.


### A Traveler's Guide.

The Hon. Kenneth Rayner endorses it. Travelers should have a sure and speedy cure for such complaints as Cholera, Diarrhoea, Pains of the Stomach and Bowels. Dr. Worthington's old and reliable Cholera and Diarrhoea Medicine can be carried in the pocket. Price 25 and 50 cents a bottle.


### Blind Japanese Shampooers.

On a fine day one can scarcely walk a square in any of the more thickly populated districts of Tokio without hearing the shrill whistle of the blind shampooer, as with long stick in hand he slowly feels his way, calling out from time to time his fee for a complete shampoo. A system of employment for the blind so suited to their condition, affording, as it does, fair profit and an abundance of healthful exercise, indoor and out, certainly deserves, at least, passing notice. Shampooing, or, perhaps, more properly speaking, massage, as practiced by these blind men (called amma), consists of a gentle rubbing with the palms of the hands of the surface of the whole body, together with passive exercise of the joints, and a slow kneading of the superficial muscles, more particularly those of the trunk and extremities. The sensation to the subject is usually very pleasant, especially if submitted to after violent or continued exertion, as after a difficult climb or a long walk. Japanese physicians recommend it in many diseases, also in convalescence from diseases in which there has been loss of power or wasting of the muscles The skill and anatomical knowledge sometimes acquired by these unfortunates are truly wonderful.


## A WOMAN'S EXPERIENCE.

**What a Lady of Great Prominence Has to Say About Her Sex.**

*(Boston Globe.)*

On a recent trip by a representative of this paper to the city of Haverhill, Mass., a most important incident occurred, which cannot fail to be of the greatest interest to all, and especially to our lady readers. The newspaper man met a lady a trifle past middle age with luxurious white hair that contrasted strikingly with piercing black eyes. She possessed a straight, full habit, womanly, but commanding, combined with manners wholly lady-like, and yet pronounced. Any acute judge of human nature could see at once that he was in the presence of an unusual personage—one destined to accomplish more than most of her sex, and to exert an influence far reaching in its power. This lady was Mrs. M. W. Wingate. Almost from childhood she has taken a special interest in the bodily troubles of her sex and has probably been more successful in relieving suffering and saving lives than any other woman in America. Indeed, she seems to have been to women what Florence Nightingale and Dorothy Dix were to the suffering soldiers. The instances of women who were in the greatest agony and apparently beyond the reach of human aid, that she has restored to health and happiness, are almost innumerable, and it was only natural that the scribe should become specially interested and wish to converse with her more in detail.

"How long have you been engaged in the practice of medicine, Mrs. Wingate?"

"For more than twenty-five years."

"A long time, certainly. How did you happen to enter the field at that early day when women in the professions were specially frowned down upon?"

"I think I must have inherited a taste from my father, Professor J. C. Wood, of Harvard college. He was eminent in the profession, a hard worker and equally earnest in his recreations. He hunted considerably, and I remember when only nine years old I used to dissect the birds and animals he had killed. I felt infatuated with medical science even then, and the infatuation has continued up to the present time."

"And did you begin your studies so early in life?"

"I can hardly say when I began, for I cannot remember when I did not read medical literature. You would scarcely believe it, but I was a slender girl and did not weigh over 120 pounds, but I used to sit up night after night until 2 o'clock in the morning poring over my studies and never dreaming of the flight of time. It seemed as though calls for my attendance on the sick always came unsolicited. I certainly cannot fix the date when I first began practicing. Of course most of my patients were women, and the natural sympathy I felt for my sex has increased during all these years where I have been brought so closely in contact with them and have learned to anticipate their needs and sympathize with their sufferings. After the opening of the Boston Medical College I appeared before the faculty; passed examination and received a diploma. I had practiced for years previous to that time but thought it desirable to receive another diploma, which I did without any effort."

"Your experience with the many and serious diseases of women having been so extensive must also be valuable. Can you give me some facts regarding them."

"I find that woman seems born to suffering, and where she avoids it, it is by reason of some care on her part or owing to some special renewing power. It is true some women go through life without unusual suffering, but they are none the less in danger, for there are critical periods all along their pathway when the utmost precaution is required. The innumerable complaints called female weaknesses; the irregularities of life and changes of the system all indicate the perils which hang over every woman's career, and which, unless attended to, may result disastrously."

"But is there no way by which these terrible troubles can be avoided?"

"That has been the problem for years. The habit of life and the demands of fashion are clearly at war with the health of women. I have been, perhaps, unusually successful in my treatment of their troubles, but there have been many cases that seemed specially stubborn. I recall one in particular. I had exhausted all the usual expedients and the results were not satisfactory. I became worried over the case and really did not know what to do, but finally thought I would try something out of the usual line. I had heard a certain remedy recommended very highly and so I procured some and made a chemical analysis of it. I found it was perfectly pure, and that the ingredients were unusually valuable. So I began giving it to my patient, changing it, however, into a bottle of my own. To my great joy it seemed to have an almost immediate effect and a complete cure was the result. Since then I have used it constantly in my practice and have cured every form of female weakness, as well as displacements, dropsical tumors, cellulo dropsy and all such troubles. I have also used it with the best results in cases of pregnancy and gestation. Indeed I have found it of untold value and benefit.

"Have you any objection to giving me the name of this remedy of which you speak?"

"None whatever. It is Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure."

"Why, that is a proprietary medicine!"

"Certainly, but what of that? I have but one end in view in the treatment of my patients namely—their restoration to health. In the accomplishment of this end I prescribe what I believe to be beneficial, no matter what the professional consequences may be."

"I notice in the New York papers that Doctors Hammond, Agnew and other prominent physicians are taking a similar stand, Mrs. Wingate."

"Yes, and all independent thinkers in the profession are bound to do so. I am, however, on the best of terms with my professional brethren as you can see," and the lady produced a beautiful gold medal mounted in the form of a badge which had been presented her by the medical society, known as the Ensign of the Humble Family, of which she is a prominent member. After examining it closely, the reporter remarked that the medical profession evidently were proud of what she had done, as she might well be in the possession of such a medal.

"I am proud of that" she replied, "and I was also pleased a short time since to receive an offer at a large salary to take the professorship in the new medical college at Walla Walla, on the Pacific coast. I do not know how they heard of me out there, but I was obliged to decline their offer."

"And so, in your experience with the diseases of women, you have found success, and that Warner's Safe Cure has been a most efficient remedy."

"Yes, I have had unusual success and the remedy of which you speak has been proven of great benefit. There are, however, some base imitations of it to be found in the market; these are bad and should be avoided, but the genuine remedy is one of the very best."

"And has not the practice of your profession injured your health?"

"No, I am better now than ever before in my life. I froze my limbs last winter, while riding one cold night to see a patient and was obliged to remain indoors for over two months. Otherwise I am healthy, as you can see by looking at me."

"And may I publish this interview, Mrs. Wingate?"

"Yes. If what I have told you should be the means of assisting any women who may be suffering, I shall be perfectly willing to have it published."

Several notable happy marriages have been made on two hours' courtship, but it is a pretty safe rule to know the girl for at least three days and a picnic.

"First a cough carried me off,
And then a coffin they carried me off in.'

This will not be your epitaph if you take your cough and Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" in time. It is specific for weak lungs, spitting of blood, nightsweats, and the early stages of consumption. By all druggists.

Iowa has the largest number of twins of any State in the Union. According to reports, 940 Iowa mothers gave birth to twins last year.

Lord Byron, in reference to a beautiful lady, wrote to a friend: "Lady —— has been dangerously ill, but now she is *dangerously* well again." American belles, when attacked by any of the ills that flesh is heir to, may be kept *killing*, and avoid being killed by taking Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which banishes feminine weaknesses and restores the bloom of health. By all druggists.

Three billion cigars, not including stogies, cheroots and cigarettes, are manufactured annually in the United States.

**Throat, Bronchial, and Lung Diseases** a specialty. Send two stamps for large treatise giving self treatment. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Man," says Victor Hugo, "was the conundrum of the eighteenth century; woman is the conundrum of the nineteenth century." An editor adds: "We can't guess her, but will never give her up—no, never."

For tremulousness, wakefulness, dizziness and lack of energy, a most valuable remedy is Brown's Iron Bitters.

A lie always marries early and almost always has a large family.

OTTUMWA, Ia.—Dr. J. N. Armstrong says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters in my family, and recommend its use to others."

When Bismarck has the nightmare he dreams about American hogs.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo.—Dr. J. C. Riddler says: "Persons who use Brown's Iron Bitters always speak well of it. It is a good medicine."

A pine floor laid in a gold worker's shop in ten years becomes worth $150 per foot.

**The Frazer Axle Grease.**

Is the best in the market. It is the most economical and cheapest, one box lasting as long as two of any other. One greasing will last two weeks. It received first premium at the Centennial and Paris Expositions, also medals at various State Fairs. Buy no other.

**"Rough on Corns."**

Ask for Wells' 'Rough on Corns.' 15c. Quick relief; complete cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

**A Beautiful Head of Hair,**

long, silken in texture, rich chestnut brown, reaching to the ground: such are the effects of the justly celebrated and widely known Carboline, the prince of all Hair Restorers.

**Catarrh of the Bladder.**

Stinging irritation, inflammation, Kidney, Urinary complaints, cured by Buchupaiba $1.

**Gastrine.**

All unpleasant feelings, the result of interrupted digestion, are speedily removed by GASTRINE. All druggists.

**That Husband of Mine**

Is three times the man he was before using Wells' Health Renewer. $1. Druggists.

Once try Chrolithion collars and cuffs and you will wear no other kind. They fit so well and feel so nicely.

Get Lyon's Patent Heli Stiffeners applied to new boots or shoes before you run them over.

Height of ability on the part of a policeman—arresting an atmospheric disturbance.

A graduating class at a young ladies' school in Ohio, instead of adopting a class ring, have invented a class kiss.

**The Prophet Honored in His Own Country, Even in His Own House.**

THE honest, simple narrative of MRS. S. J. WHIPP, who resides at No. 177 Williams St., Providence, R.I.: "During the past six or seven years I have been severely afflicted with kidney disease, causing intense backaches, dizziness and other severe pains through my body and limbs, rendering me so weak and prostrate that at times it was impossible for me to do any part of my housework. I have had also a fluttering of the heart, and was terribly distressed for breath. I was very miserable, and completely worn out and discouraged; I had no ambition to undertake to do anything, and barely sufficient strength to render existence desirable, having failed to find any relief from the doctor's prescriptions. At this trying crisis a friend persuaded me to obtain a bottle of Hunt's Remedy, and now I rejoice that I followed this friendly advice, for the Remedy acted like a charm in my case. After I had taken a few doses my health began to improve; I felt better every way. The fluttering of the heart, the intense backaches, and terrible shortness of the breath speedily disappeared, my strength and ambition soon returned, and before I had taken two bottles of the Remedy I was entirely well, and able to wash and iron and do my housework. Once in a while I am troubled with the headache, and as soon as I am taken I resort to Hunt's Remedy, and a few doses fix me all right. I shall never be without it in the future. I have frequently recommended the Hunt's Remedy to my friends, and they have experienced relief from the first dose. I heartily recommend it to all who are afflicted with kidney disease or diseases of the Liver, Bladder or Urinary Organs. I think no family should be without it.

MRS. S. J. WHIPP,
No. 177 Williams St., Providence, R. I."

**Acts Like a Charm.**

"I have used Hunt's Remedy for Kidney troubles and recommended it to others, and always found it to act like a charm. JOHN CHAMBERS,
723 Carson Street, Pittsburg, Penn.

"Gratitude is the memory of the heart." How many heart memories cluster around Hunt's Remedy in grateful households where it has wrought its magic cure!

**Twenty-four Hours to Live.**

From John Kohn, Lafayette, Ind., who announces that he is now in "perfect health," we have the following: "One year ago I was, to all appearance, in the last stages of Consumption. Our best physicians gave my case up. I finally got so low that our doctor said I could not live twenty-four hours. My friends then purchased a bottle of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, which considerably benefited me. I continued until I took nine bottles. I am now in perfect health, having used no other medicine."

**Henry's Carbolic Salve.**

It is the Best Salve for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles and Pimples.

Send witch—a pretty girl in bathing costume.

**DR. WORTHINGTON'S**

15

**"Cholera & Diarrhoea Medicine"** TRADE MARK.

THE GREAT

**CHOLERA CRAMP AND DIARRHOEA CURE**

USED OVER 25 YEARS.

The best remedy for **Cholera, Cramps, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Summer Complaint, Dyspepsia,** and *other affections of the stomach and bowels.* Introduced in the Army, 1862, by Surgeon-General C. S. A. Recommended by Gen. Warren, Purveyor-General; Hon. Kenneth Rayner, Solicitor U. S. Treasury, and others. Price, 25 cts. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. Only genuine if our name is blown in bottle. Sole proprietors, **THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY,** BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

**HOSTETTER'S** CELEBRATED

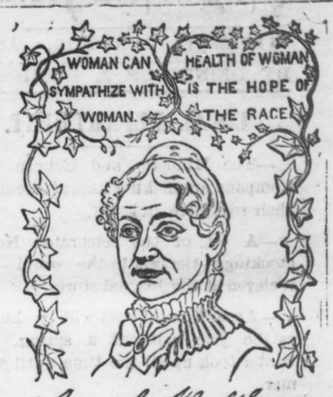
**STOMACH BITTERS**

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters meets the requirements of the rational medical philosophy which at present prevails. It is a perfectly pure vegetable remedy, embracing the three important properties of a preventive, a tonic and an alterative. It fortifies the body against disease, invigorates and revitalizes the torpid stomach and liver, and effects a salutary change in the entire system.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

**HEART DISEASE** is cured by READ'S HEART CURE. Send for Pamphlet. M. READ & CO., P. O. Box 2015, Phila., Pa.

**OPIUM** and WHISKY HABITS cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent free. B. M. WOOLLEY, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.




**LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S**

**VEGETABLE COMPOUND.**

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